GROUNDED
ROCKET RACCOON®
D.NA
11.16
#4
ROSENBERG
COELHO
FABELA
MARVEL

THE ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND, ROCKET IS MANY THINGS: A PILOT, AN EXPERT THIEF, A WEAPONS ENTHUSIAST, A TACTICAL GENIUS, A HERO WHO CHOSE TO USE HIS SKILLS FOR GOOD AS A GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY. HE'S NOT A RACCOON, THOUGH.

ROCKET RACCOON

ROCKET'S SPACESHIP IS GONE, AND HE'S NOT TALKING TO THE OTHER GUARDIANS—THEY KNOW WHAT THEY DID. FIRST/ONLY ORDER OF BUSINESS: GET OFF EARTH. AN OLD SMUGGLING BUDDY, RA'CHAUN, WAS SUPPOSED TO HELP, BUT HE DISAPPEARED. ROCKET ASKED AROUND THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL REFUGEE COMMUNITY, AND JACK BEAGLE, A FRIGHTENED ALIEN KID, TOLD HIM RA'CHAUN WASN'T THE FIRST TO GO MISSING. A GROUP OF HUMANS ARE HUNTING ALIENS, LED BY KRAVEN THE HUNTER. WHILE TRYING TO KEEP JACK SAFE, ROCKET CROSSED KRAVEN'S PATH, AND THUS BEGAN AN EPIC CAT-AND-MOUSE CHASE. ROCKET TRIED TO ESCAPE WHERE NO SANE MAN WOULD FOLLOW—STATEN ISLAND—BUT KRAVEN CRASHED AN OIL TANKER INTO THE FERRY.

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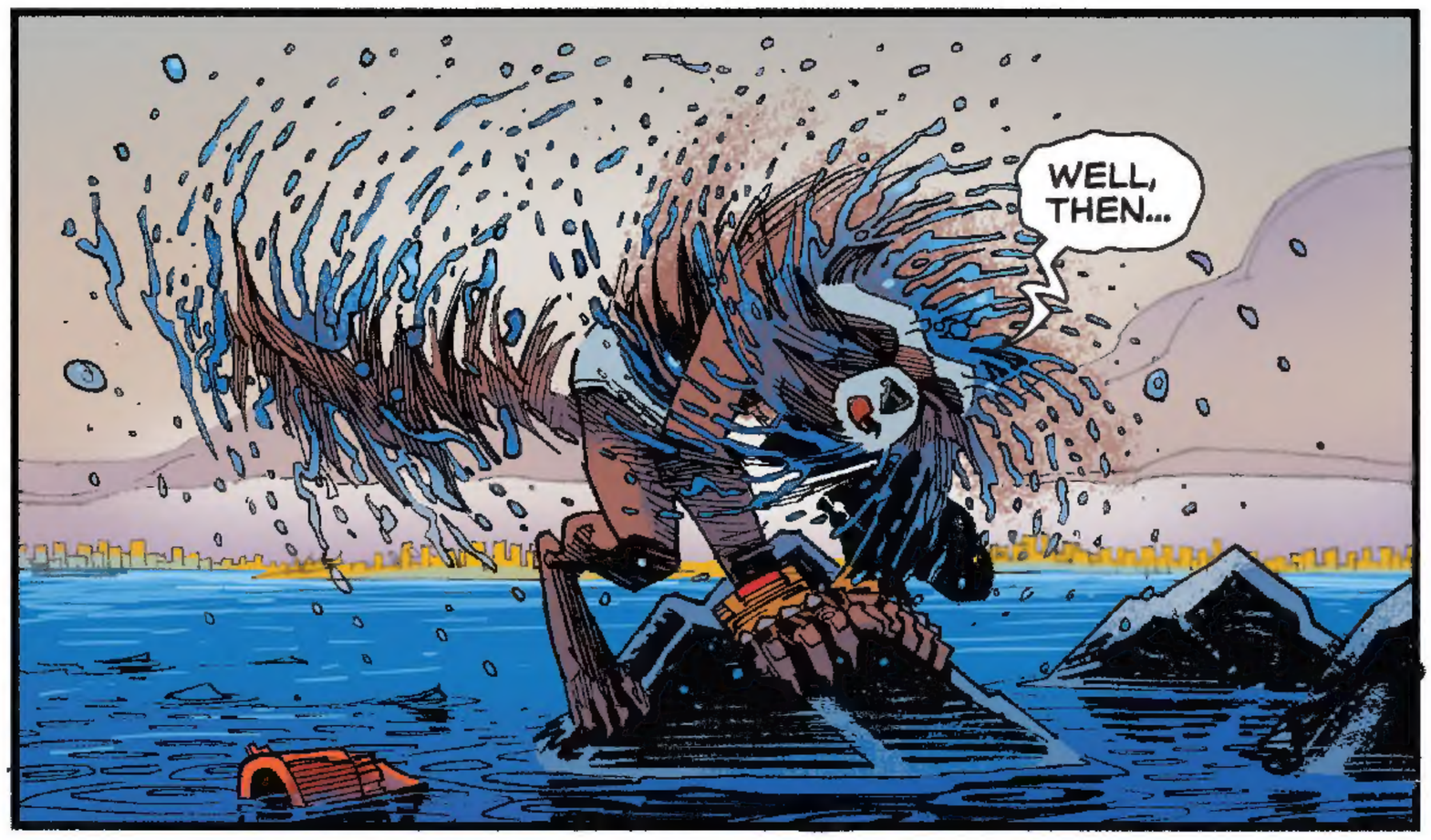
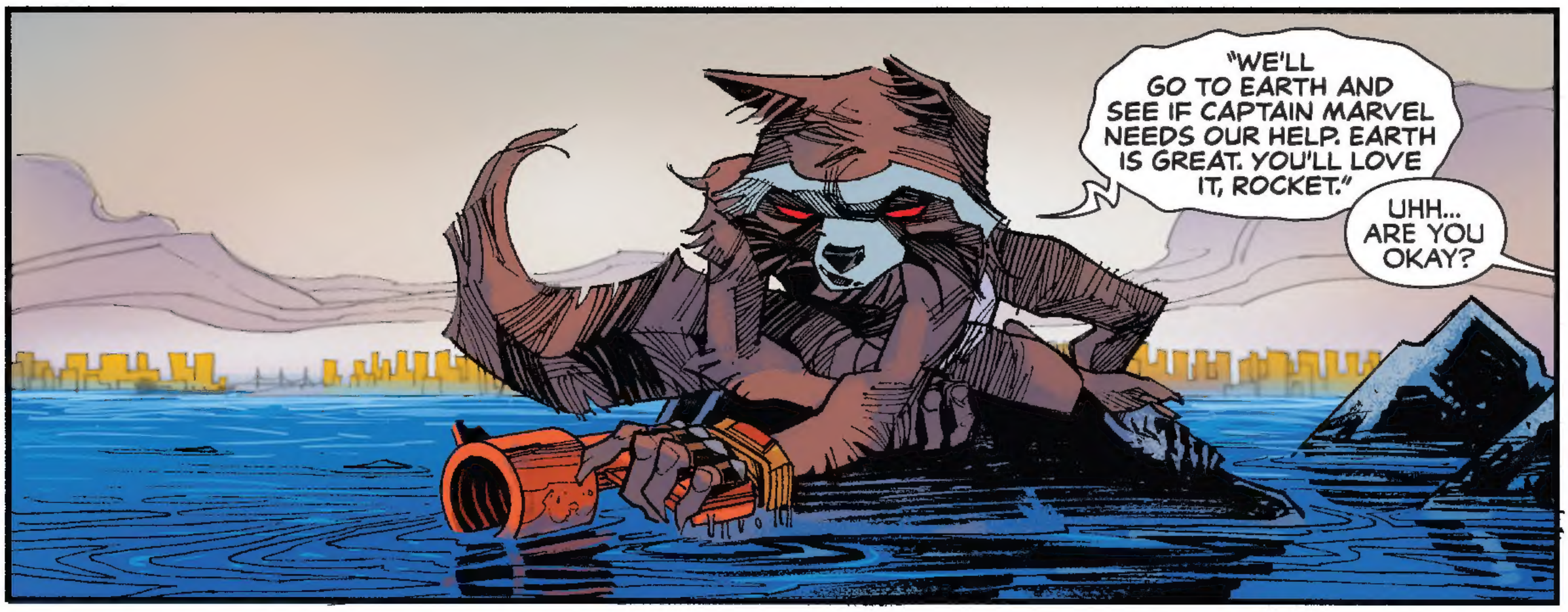
≡GASP≡


WELL, THEN...


"WE'LL GO TO EARTH AND SEE IF CAPTAIN MARVEL NEEDS OUR HELP. EARTH IS GREAT. YOU'LL LOVE IT, ROCKET."
UHH... ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH, FINE. YOU?
I'M OKAY. WHAT...
...WHAT *ARE* YOU?
MAROONED SPACE PILOT SLASH COSMIC ADVENTURER. WHAT ARE YOU?

I'M A TOUR GUIDE.
NEAT. WHAT DO YOU TOUR, TOUR GUIDE?

NO, THE STATUE OF LIBERTY, ALSO KNOWN AS "LIBERTY ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD," IS A TESTAMENT TO AMERICAN--

SHE'S GONNA HAVE TO DO A LOT MORE THAN JUST STAND THERE IF SHE WANTS TO ENLIGHTEN *THIS* WORLD.

THIS.

YEAH. THAT'S BIG.

WHAT IS SHE THE GOD OF?

"Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free."

AiMAR

I'M TIRED.

"OOH, LOOK AT THE FREAK."

ALL RIGHT. YOU GOT YOUR PICTURES OF THE WEIRD TALKING RACCOON TO SHOW YOUR FRIENDS.

I'VE BEEN NICE SO FAR. PRETTY NICE. BUT I'M GETTING PISSED...

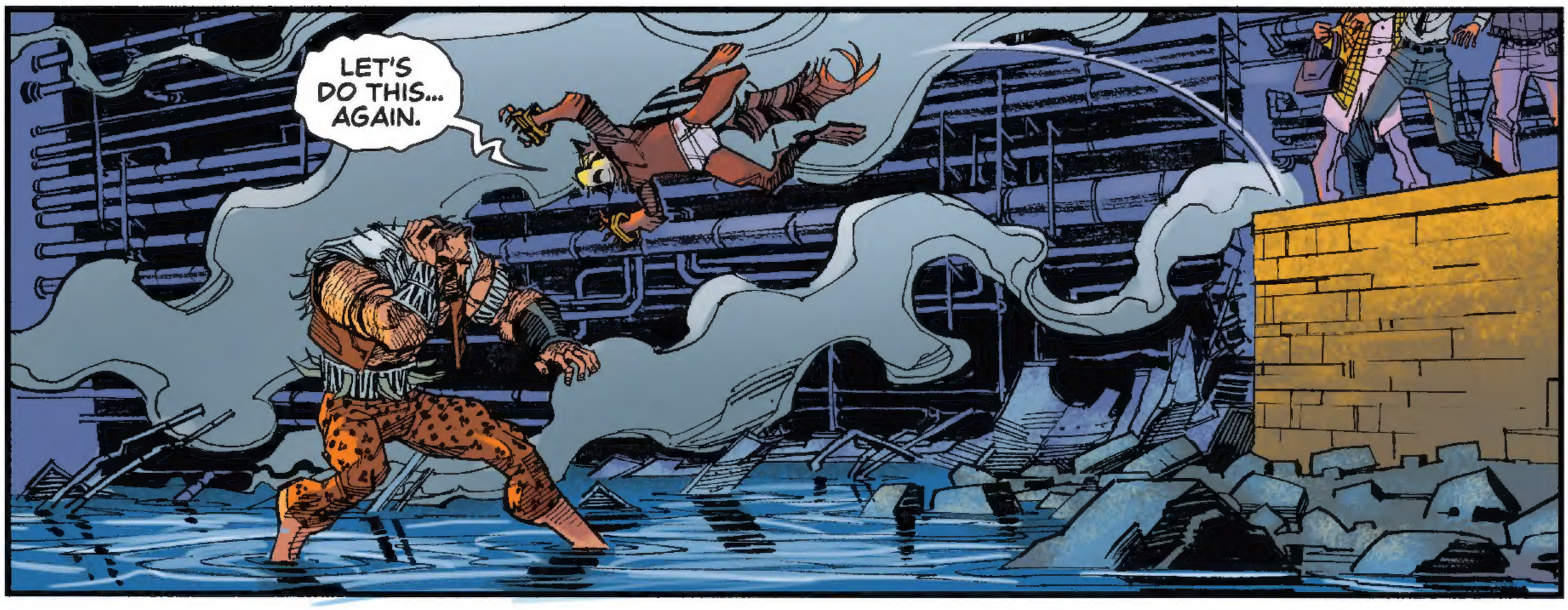
AND YOU WOULDN'T LIKE ME WHEN I'M...

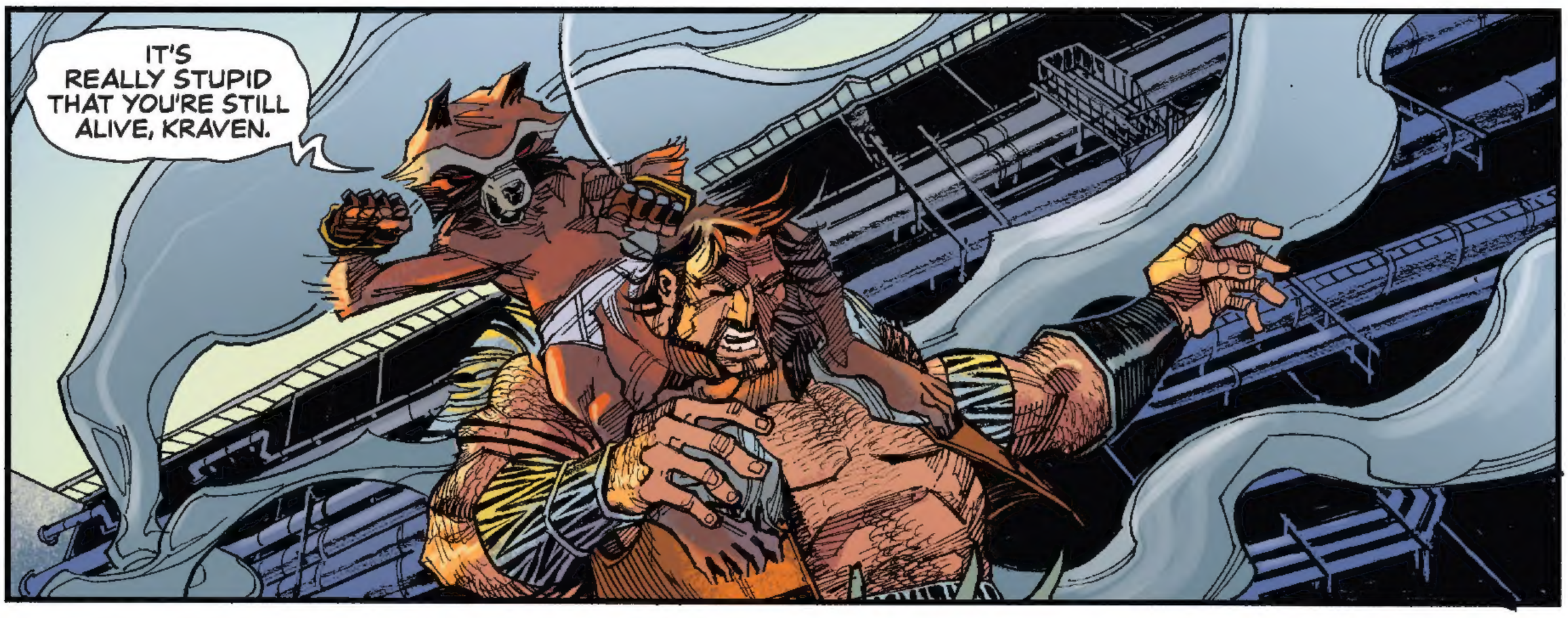
UMM...

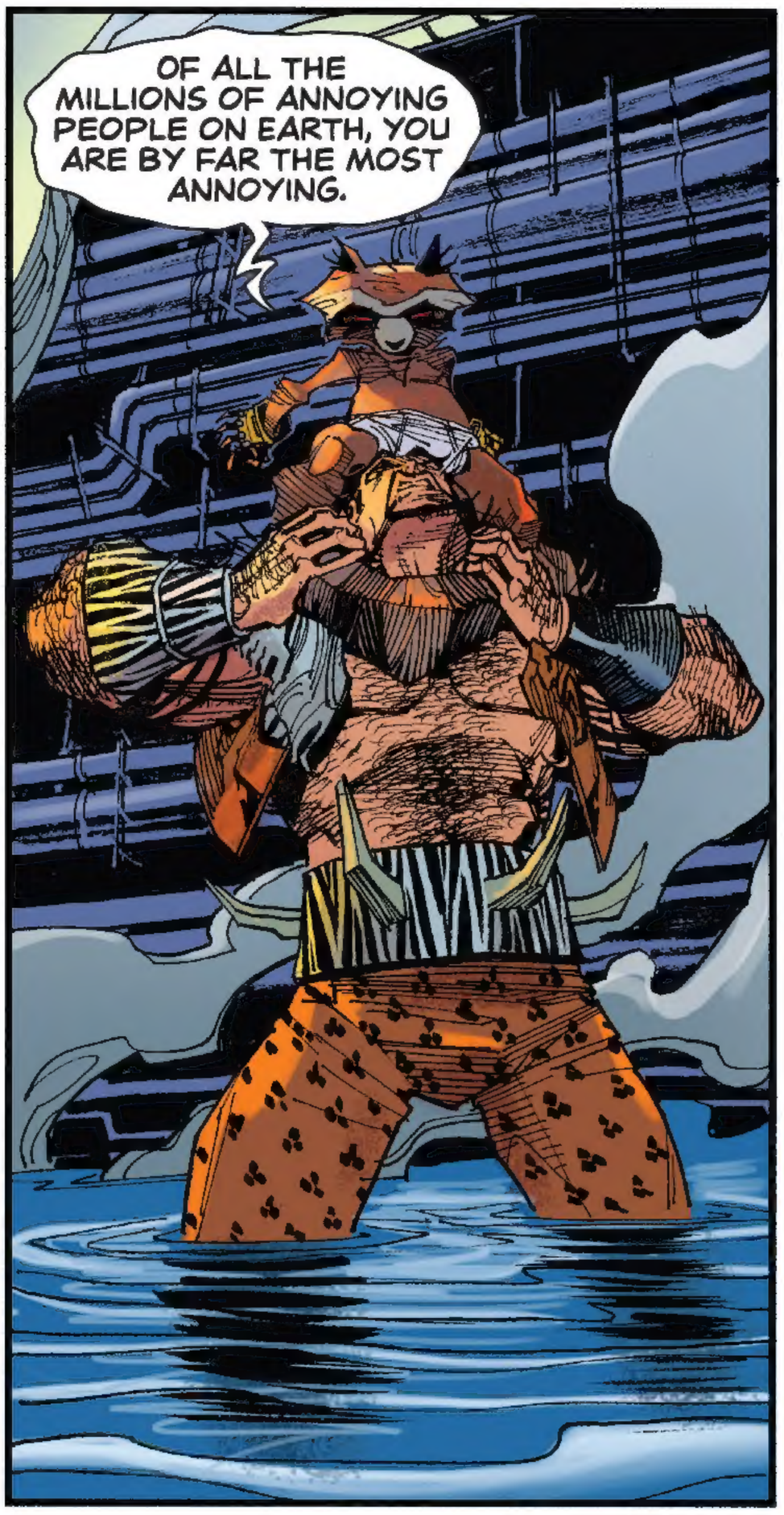
MJOK

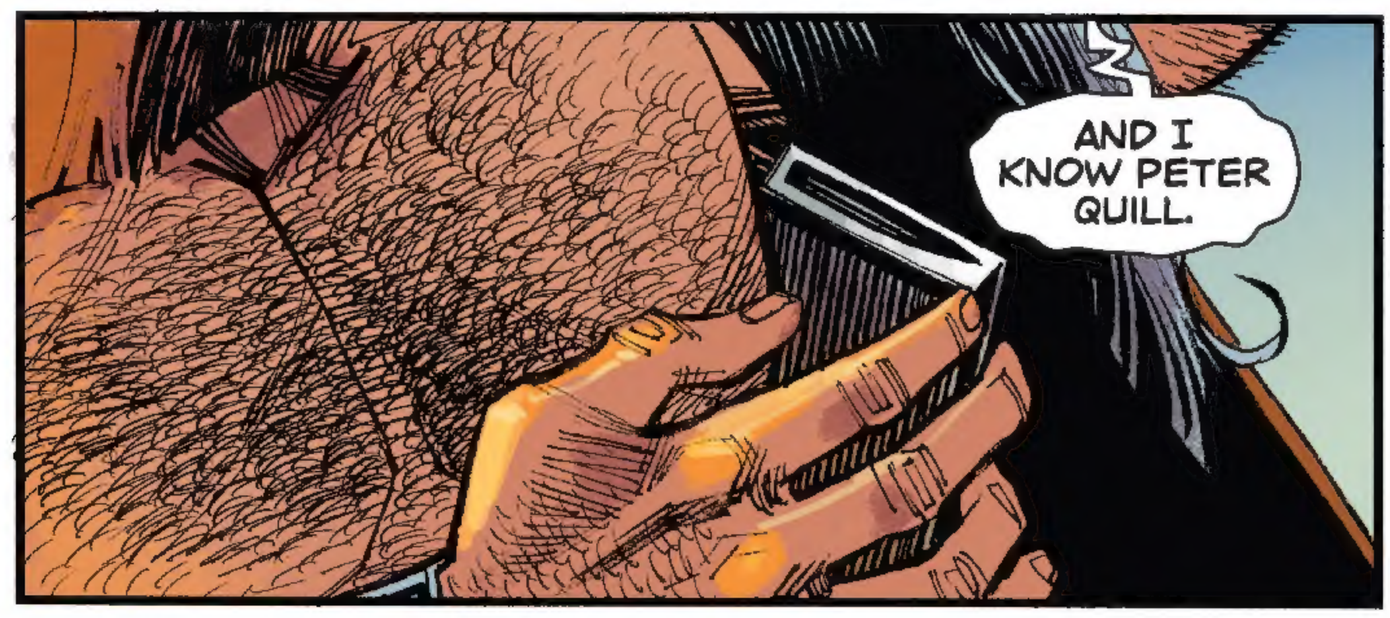
FLARKED.

MJDK
NO SMOKING
DICCCCCAHAPPLOOOO!!
ANOTHER BOAT CRASH?! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!?
NO SMOKING
I WOULDN'T GO OVER THERE IF I WAS YOU.
WE NEED TO CHECK THIS OIL TANKER FOR SURVIVORS!
OH, I'M SURE HE SURVIVED.
AAAAND... THERE HE IS.

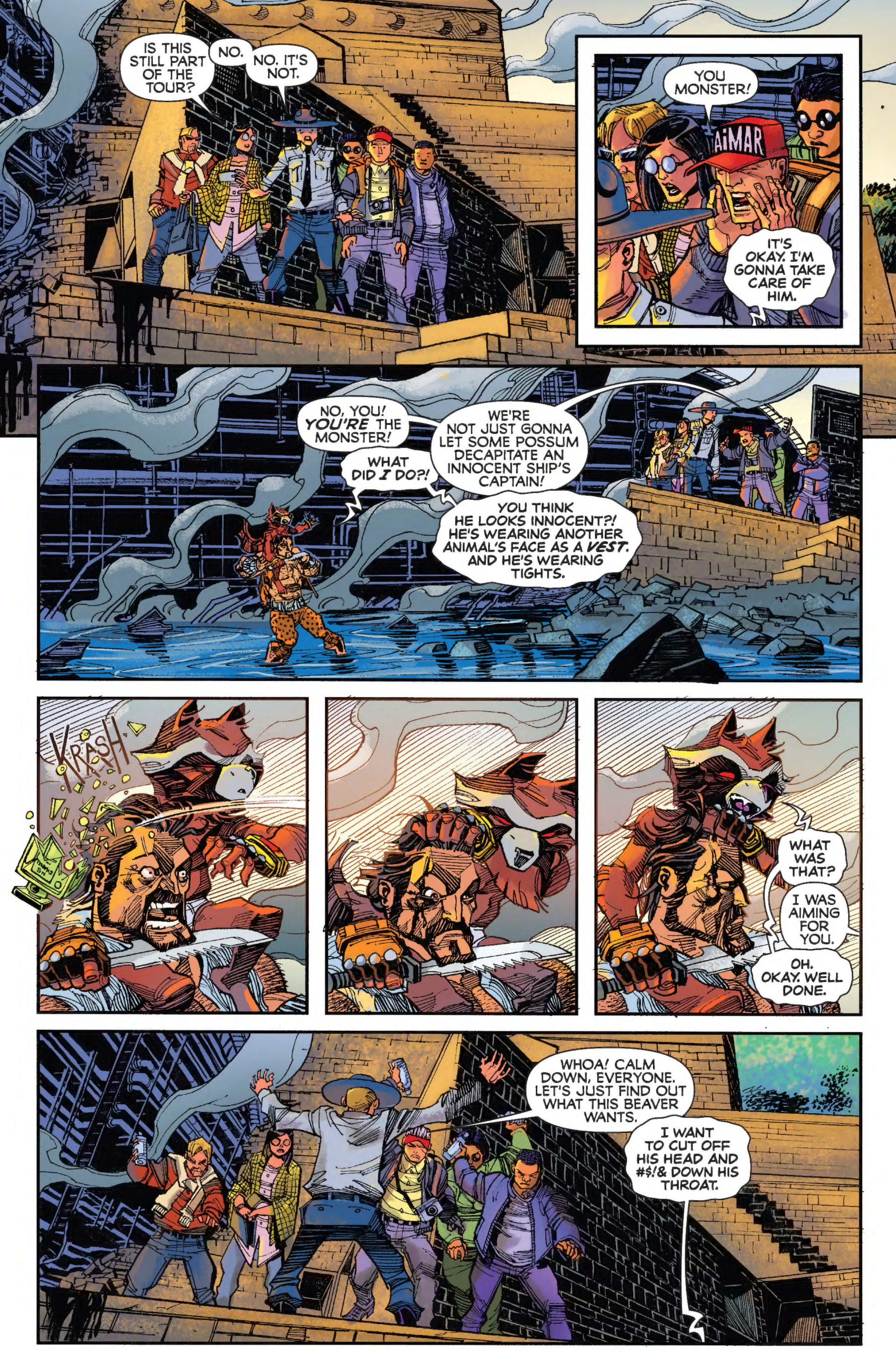

LET'S DO THIS... AGAIN.

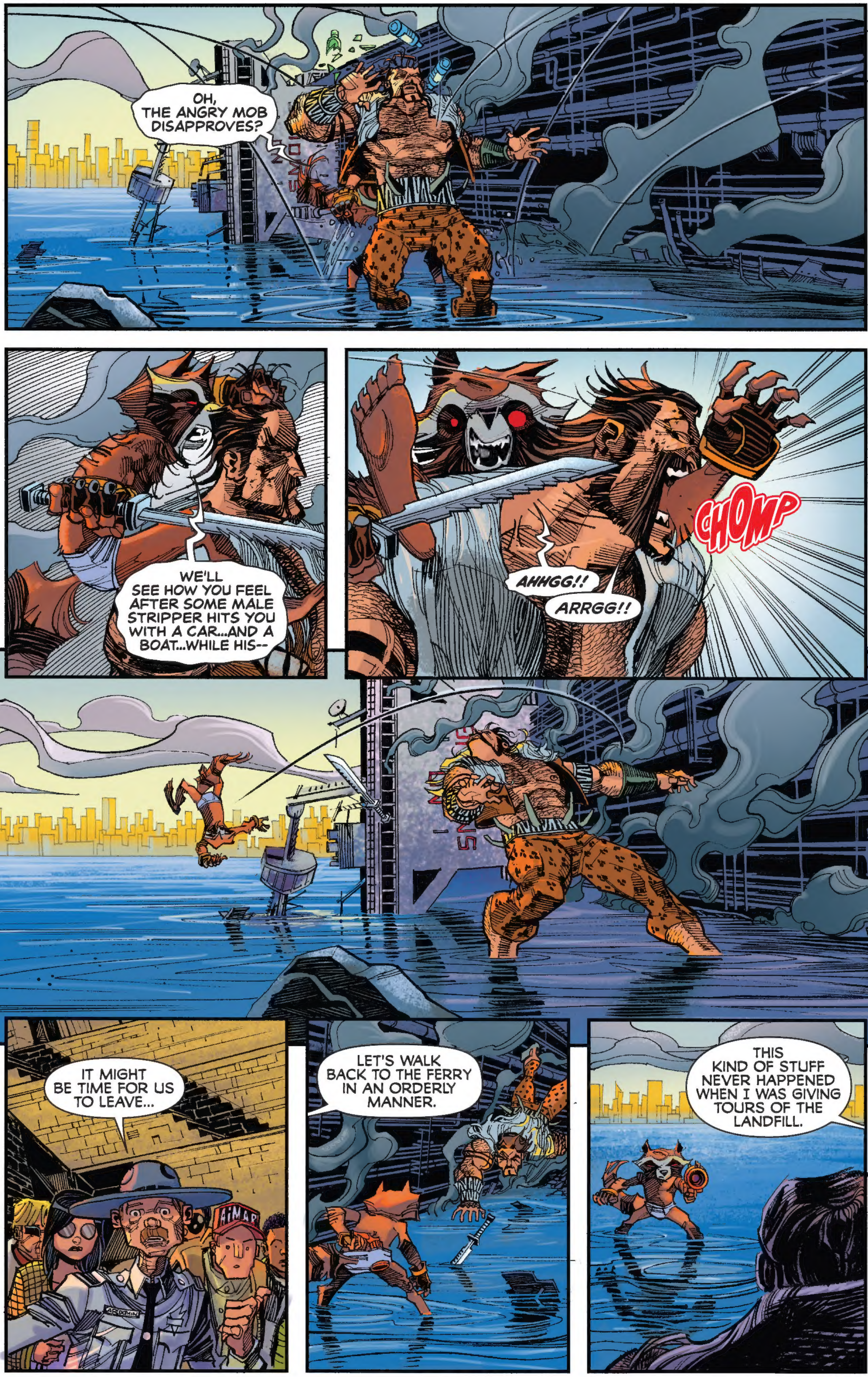

IT'S REALLY STUPID THAT YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, KRAVEN.

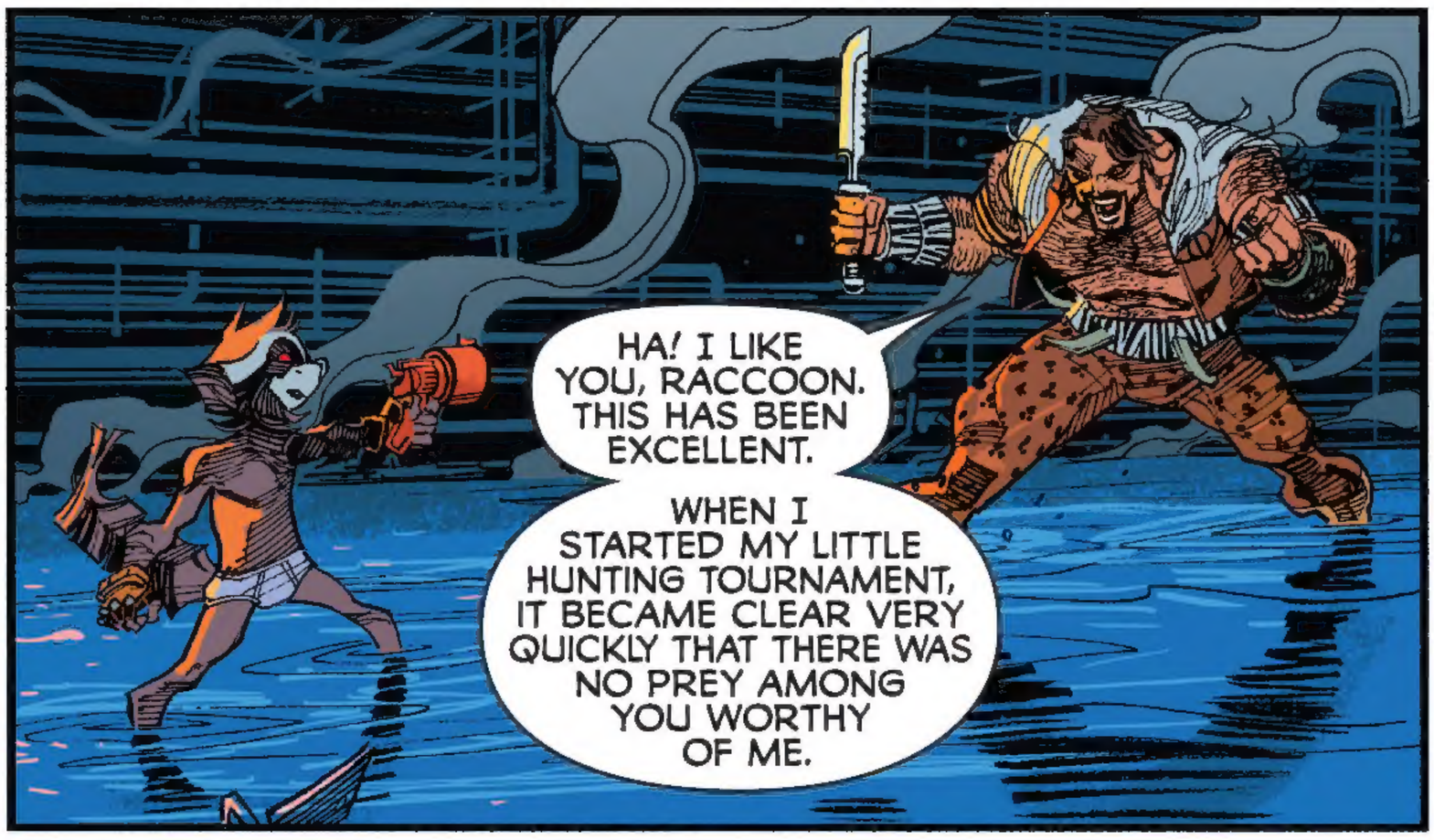

OF ALL THE MILLIONS OF ANNOYING PEOPLE ON EARTH, YOU ARE BY FAR THE MOST ANNOYING.


AND I KNOW PETER QUILL.

LOOKING FOR THIS?

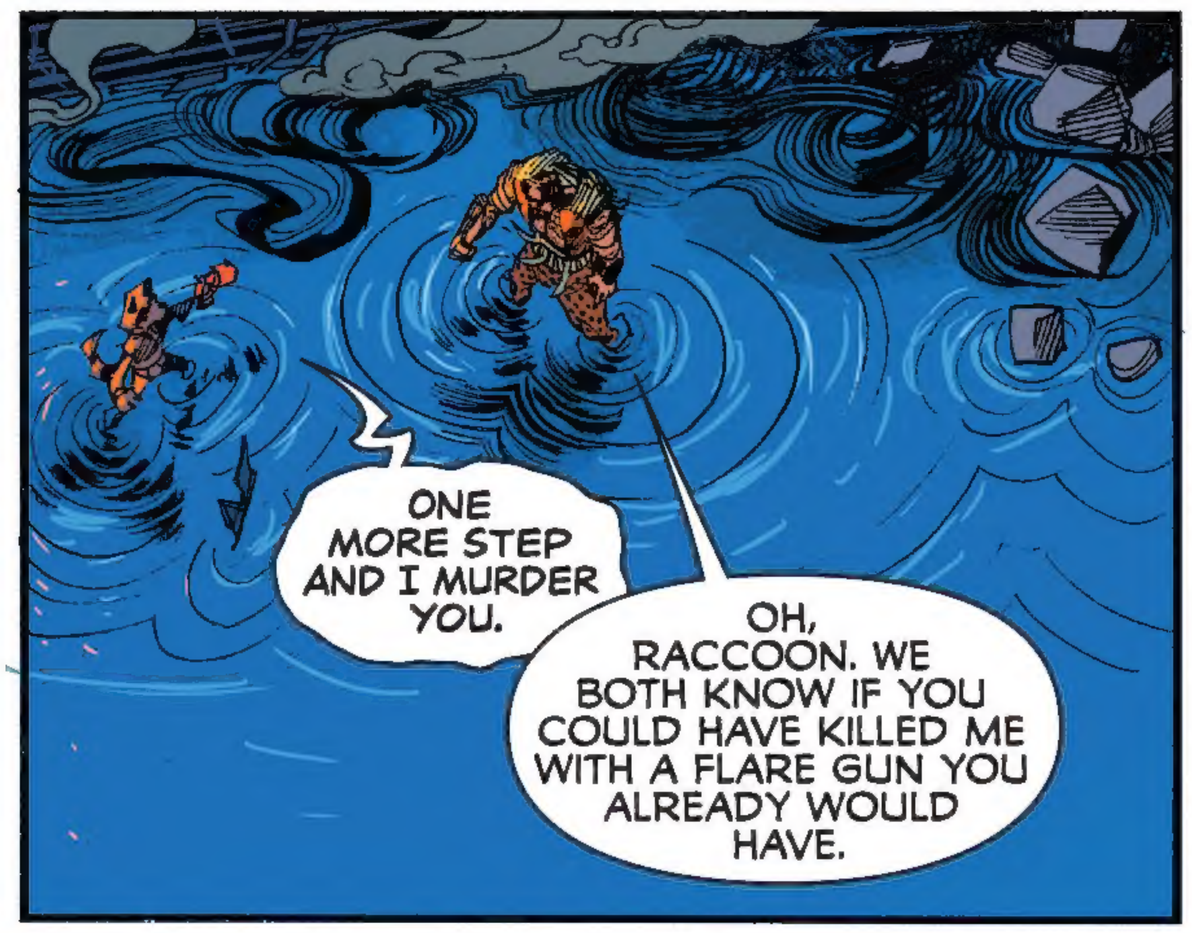

IS THIS STILL PART OF THE TOUR?
NO.
NO. IT'S NOT.
YOU MONSTER!
AiMAR
IT'S OKAY. I'M GONNA TAKE CARE OF HIM.
NO, YOU! YOU'RE THE MONSTER!
WHAT DID I DO?!
WE'RE NOT JUST GONNA LET SOME POSSUM DECAPITATE AN INNOCENT SHIP'S CAPTAIN!
YOU THINK HE LOOKS INNOCENT?! HE'S WEARING ANOTHER ANIMAL'S FACE AS A VEST. AND HE'S WEARING TIGHTS.
KRASH
WHAT WAS THAT?
I WAS AIMING FOR YOU.
OH. OKAY. WELL DONE.
WHOA! CALM DOWN, EVERYONE. LET'S JUST FIND OUT WHAT THIS BEAVER WANTS.
I WANT TO CUT OFF HIS HEAD AND #$!& DOWN HIS THROAT.

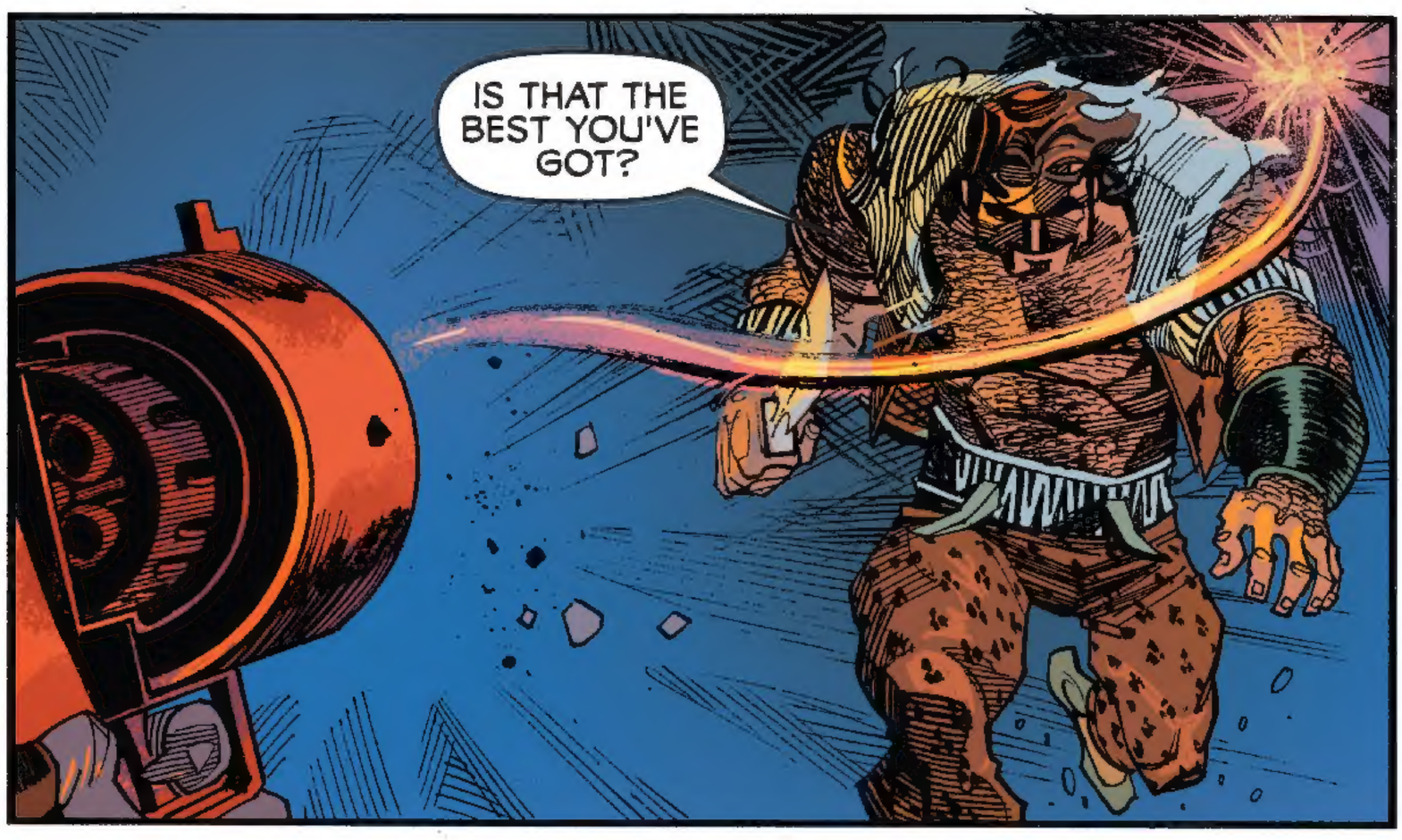

OH, THE ANGRY MOB DISAPPROVES?
WE'LL SEE HOW YOU FEEL AFTER SOME MALE STRIPPER HITS YOU WITH A CAR...AND A BOAT...WHILE HIS--
AHHGG!!
ARRGG!!
CHOMP
IT MIGHT BE TIME FOR US TO LEAVE...
LET'S WALK BACK TO THE FERRY IN AN ORDERLY MANNER.
THIS KIND OF STUFF NEVER HAPPENED WHEN I WAS GIVING TOURS OF THE LANDFILL.


HA! I LIKE YOU, RACCOON. THIS HAS BEEN EXCELLENT.
WHEN I STARTED MY LITTLE HUNTING TOURNAMENT, IT BECAME CLEAR VERY QUICKLY THAT THERE WAS NO PREY AMONG YOU WORTHY OF ME.

EVERYONE WAS HAVING FUN, BUT NOT ME. THERE IS NO THRILL WITHOUT A *REAL* ADVERSARY. THEY HAVE NO FIGHT IN THEM, YOUR FRIENDS. THEY JUST RUN, COWER, AND BEG. I NEED MORE.
ASK AND YE SHALL RECEIVE, IT SEEMS.

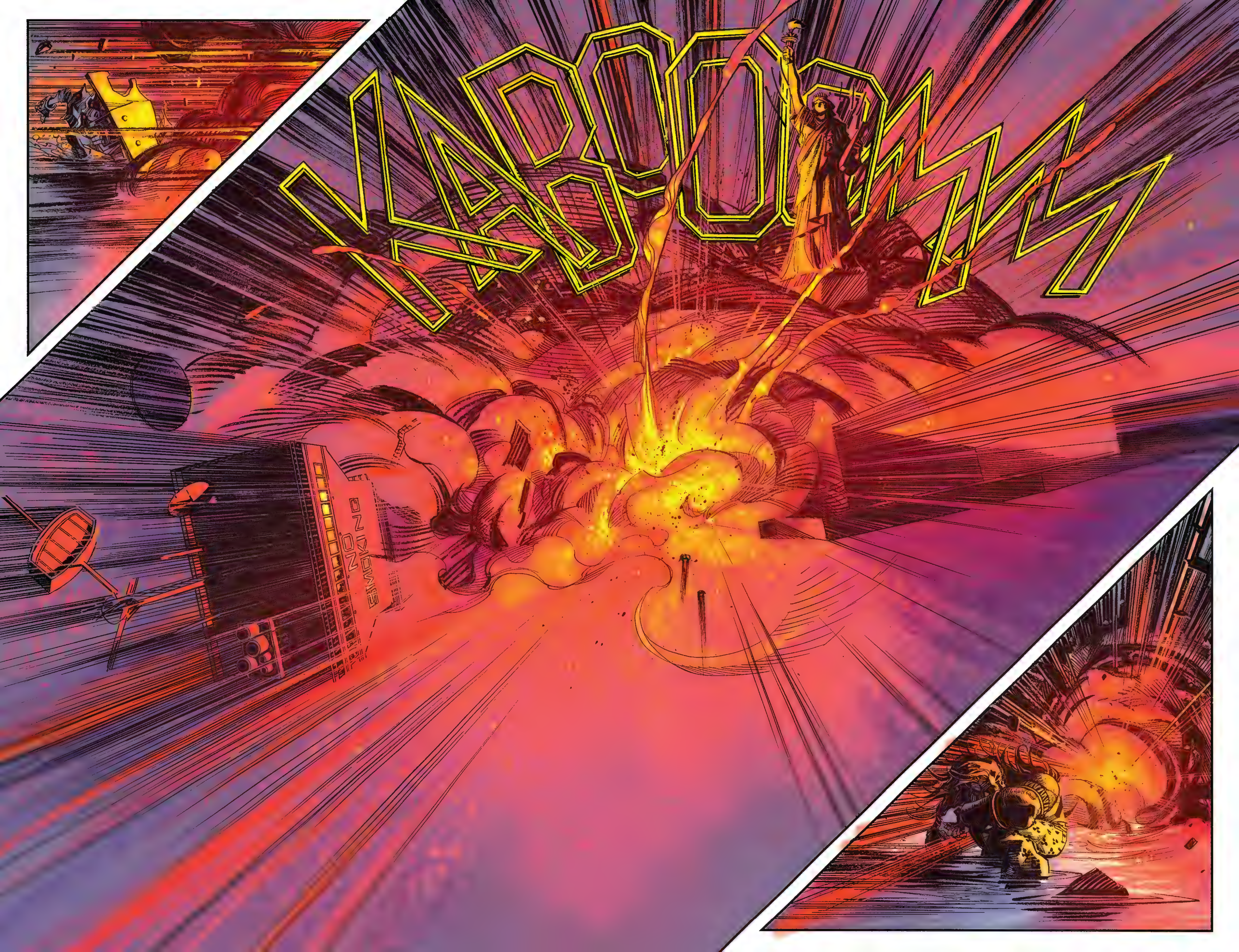
THEY AREN'T PREY, YOU SICK GUNDARK. THEY'RE REGULAR FOLKS WHO CHOSE TO COME TO EARTH TO ESCAPE WARS, PERSECUTION, AND PSYCHOPATHS LIKE YOU.
THEY CHOSE WRONG.

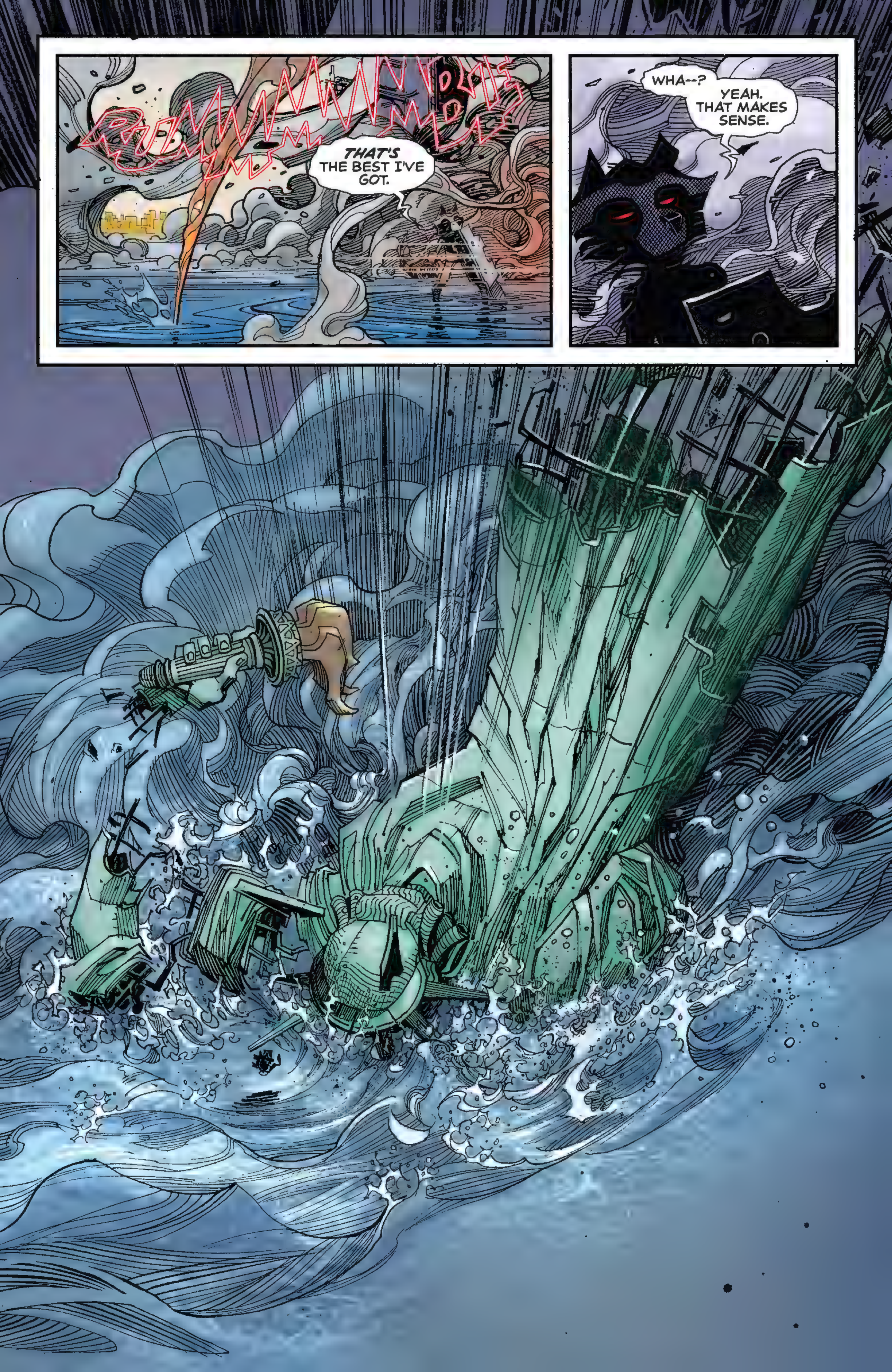

ONE MORE STEP AND I MURDER YOU.
OH, RACCOON. WE BOTH KNOW IF YOU COULD HAVE KILLED ME WITH A FLARE GUN YOU ALREADY WOULD HAVE.

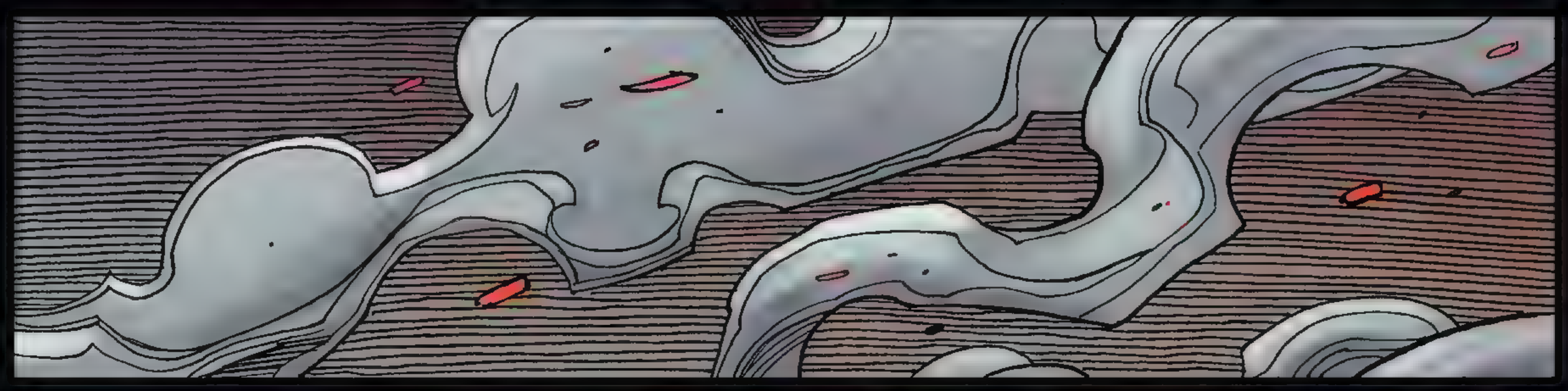

IS THAT THE BEST YOU'VE GOT?

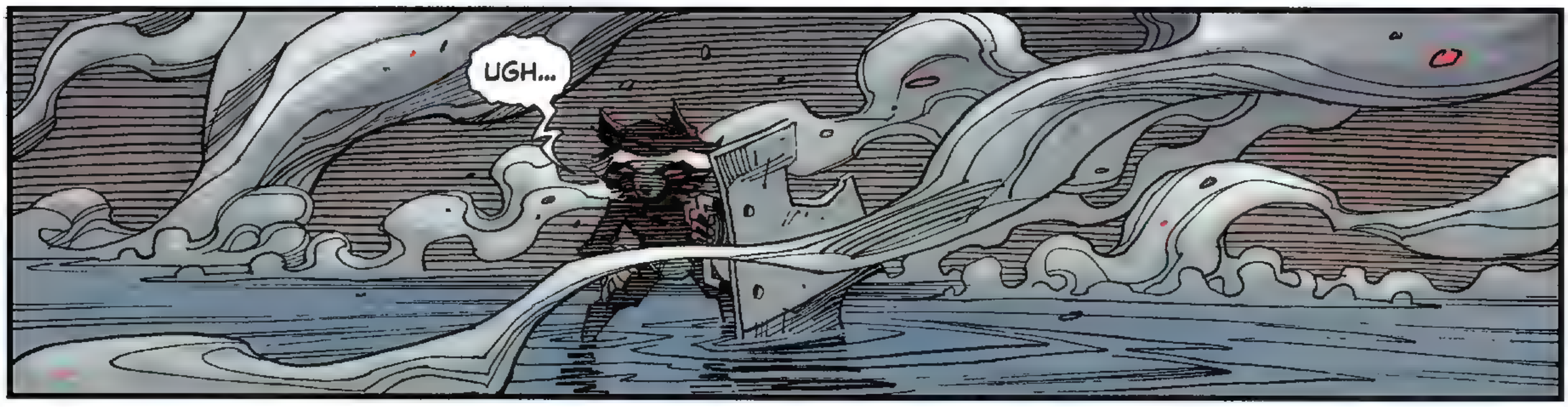
BOOM

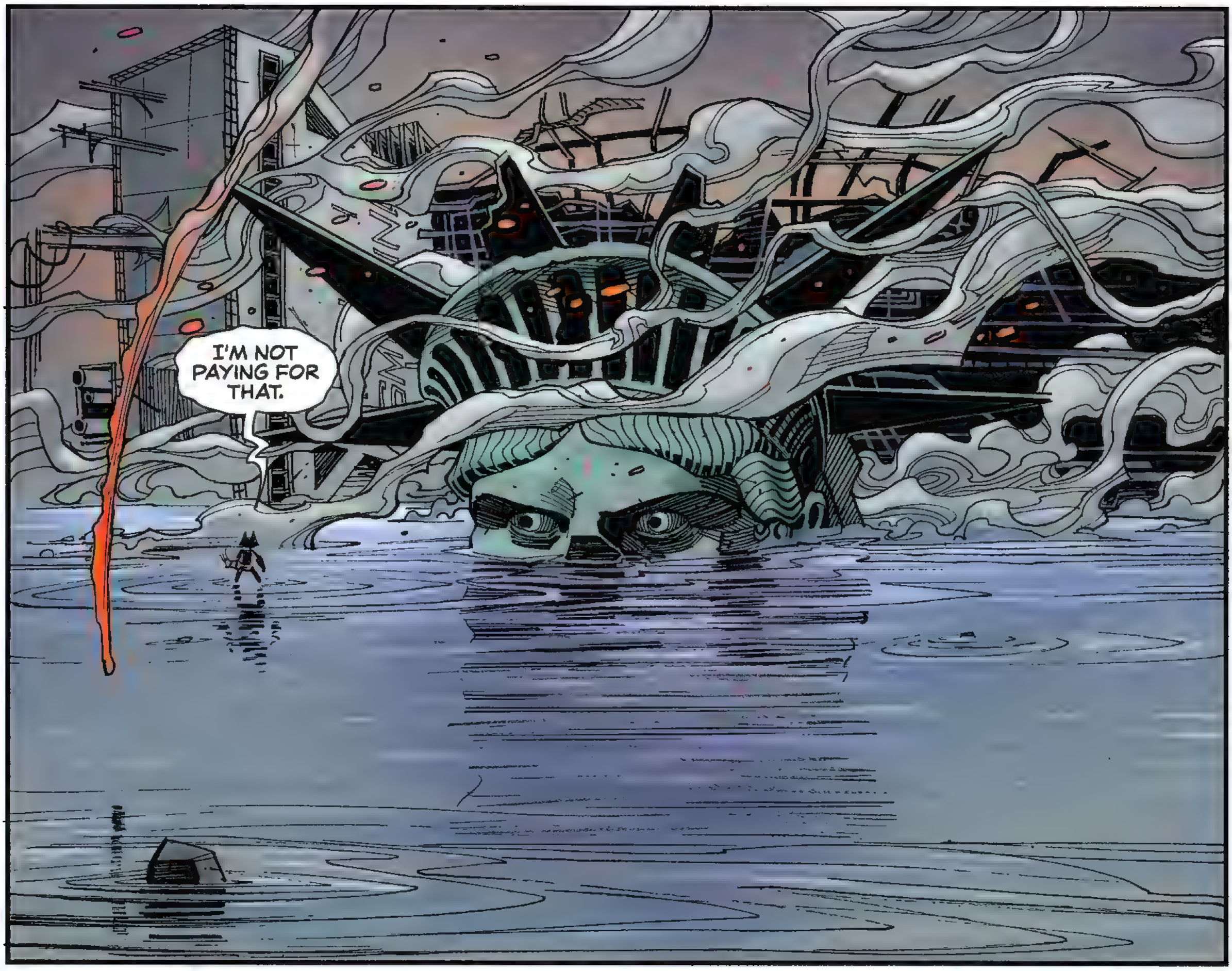
CLEVER--


KABOOM!!!

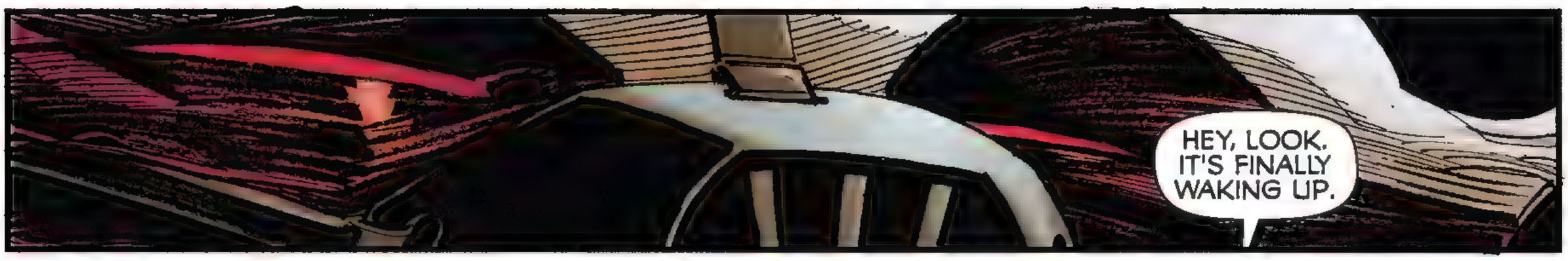

THAT'S THE BEST I'VE GOT.
WHA--?
YEAH. THAT MAKES SENSE.

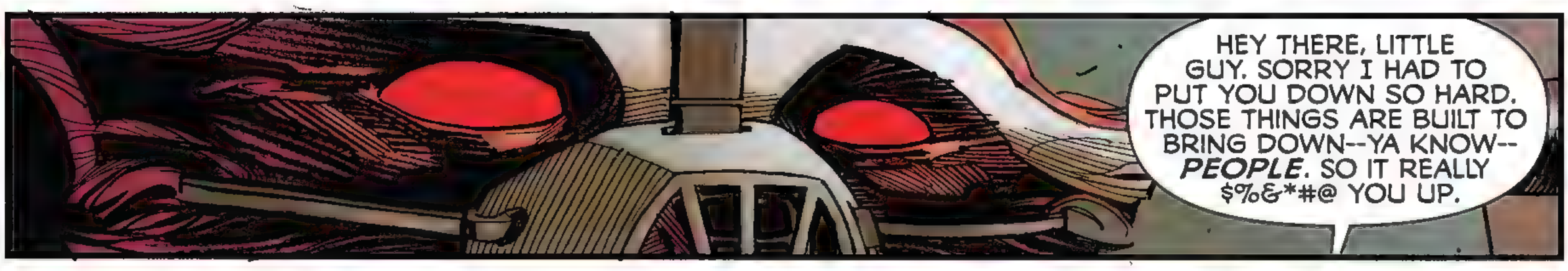



UGH...


I'M NOT PAYING FOR THAT.

THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. EVERYONE REMAIN CALM. THERE HAS BEEN AN EXPLOSION.
THANKS FOR LETTING ME KNOW. WHAT TOOK YOU GUYS SO LONG TO GET HERE?
DON'T MOVE!
ARE YOU FLARKIN' KIDDING ME? I'M THE VICTIM HERE! THE GUY I FLATTENED WAS CHASING ME ALL OVER THE CITY TRYING TO CUT MY HEAD OFF.
AND YOU GUYS SHOW UP AND POINT YOUR GUNS AT ME?! I KEEP SAYING IT, BUT...
...THIS PLANET--
WHAT? IT WAS FREAKING ME OUT.



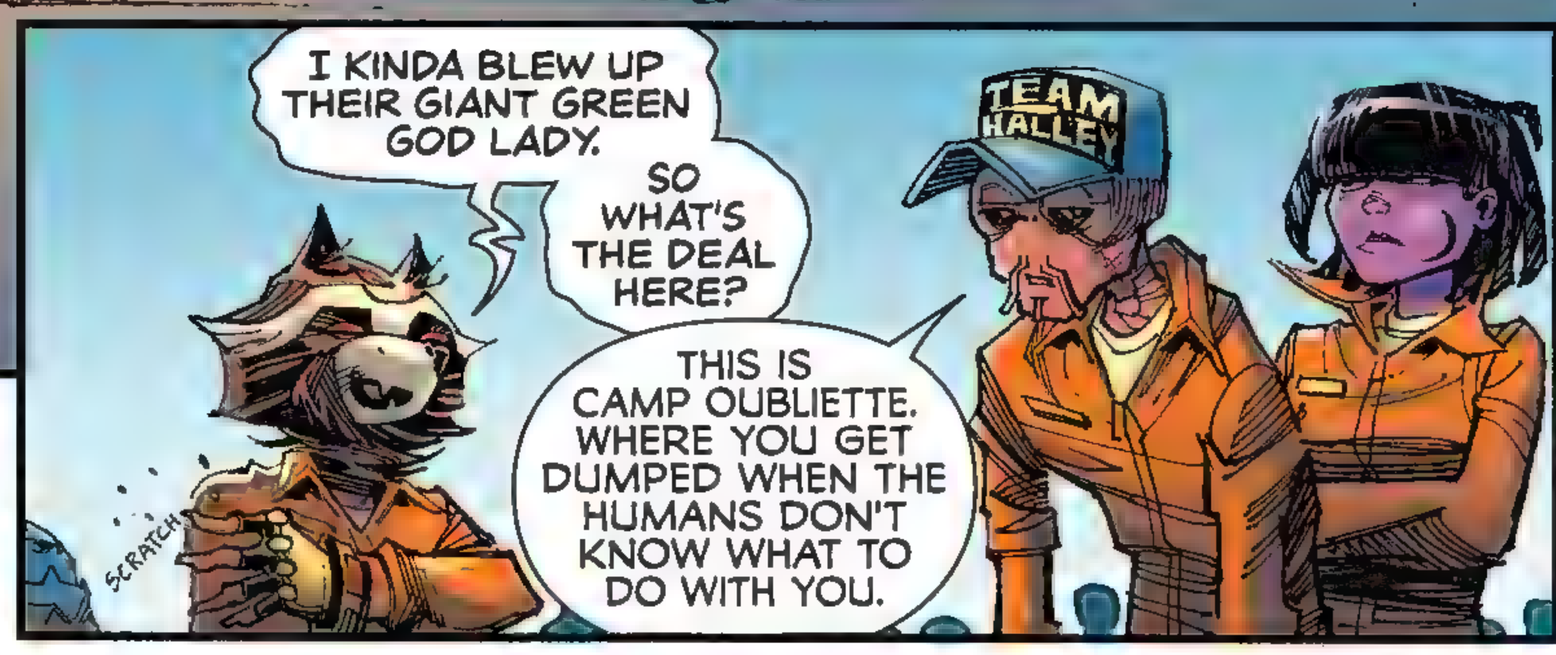


IT WAS PRETTY FUNNY TO WATCH, ACTUALLY.

MM MUPH MMRMPH.

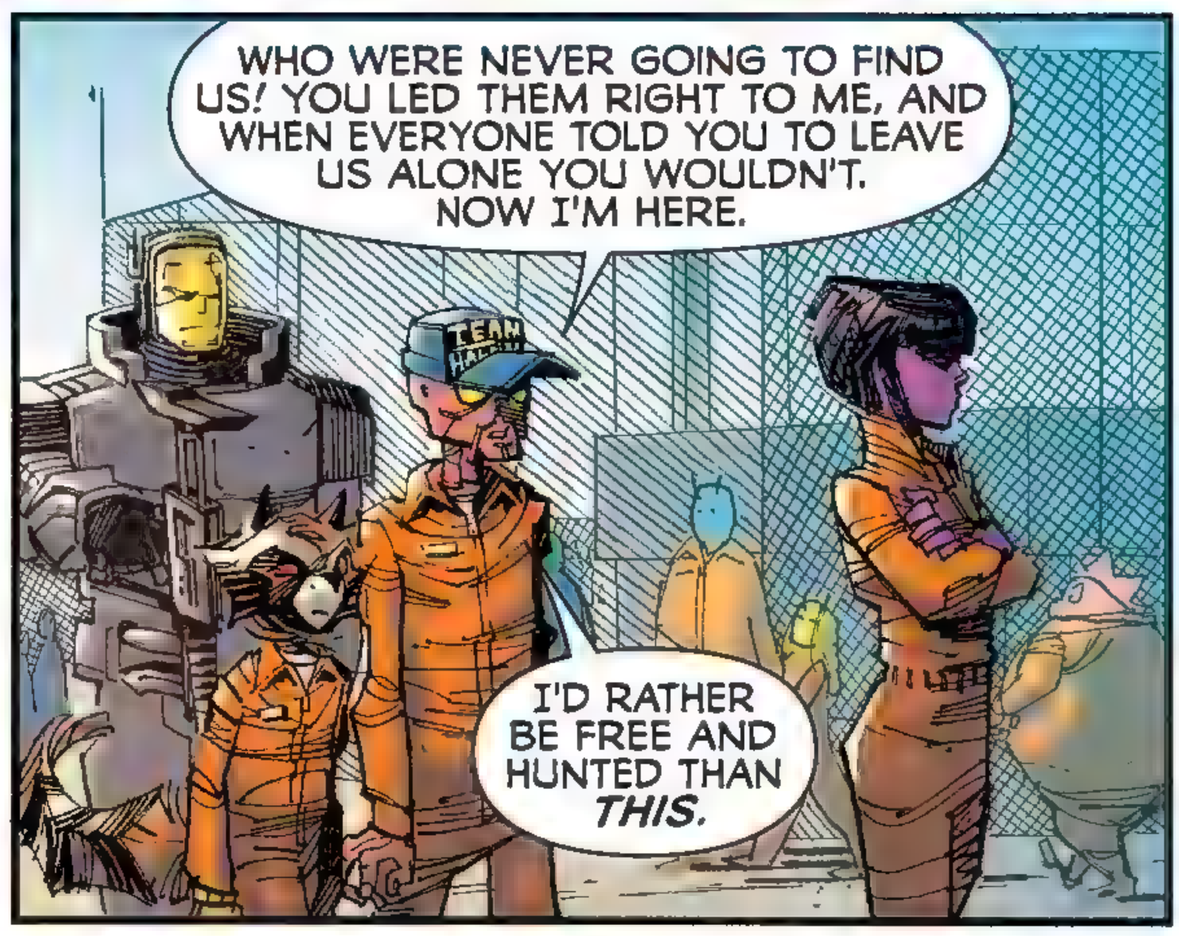
DIDN'T CATCH ANY OF THAT.

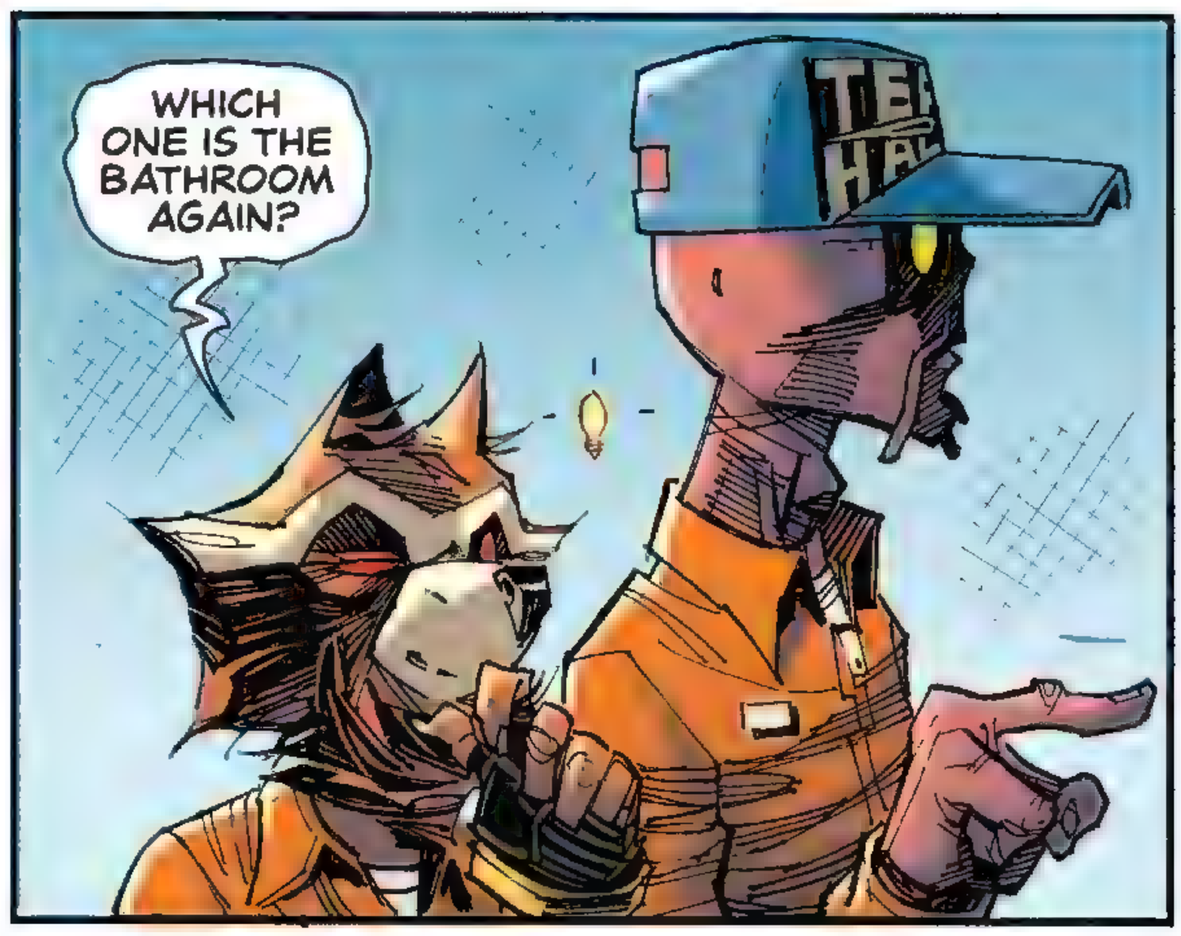
YOU'RE GETTING YOUR WISH.

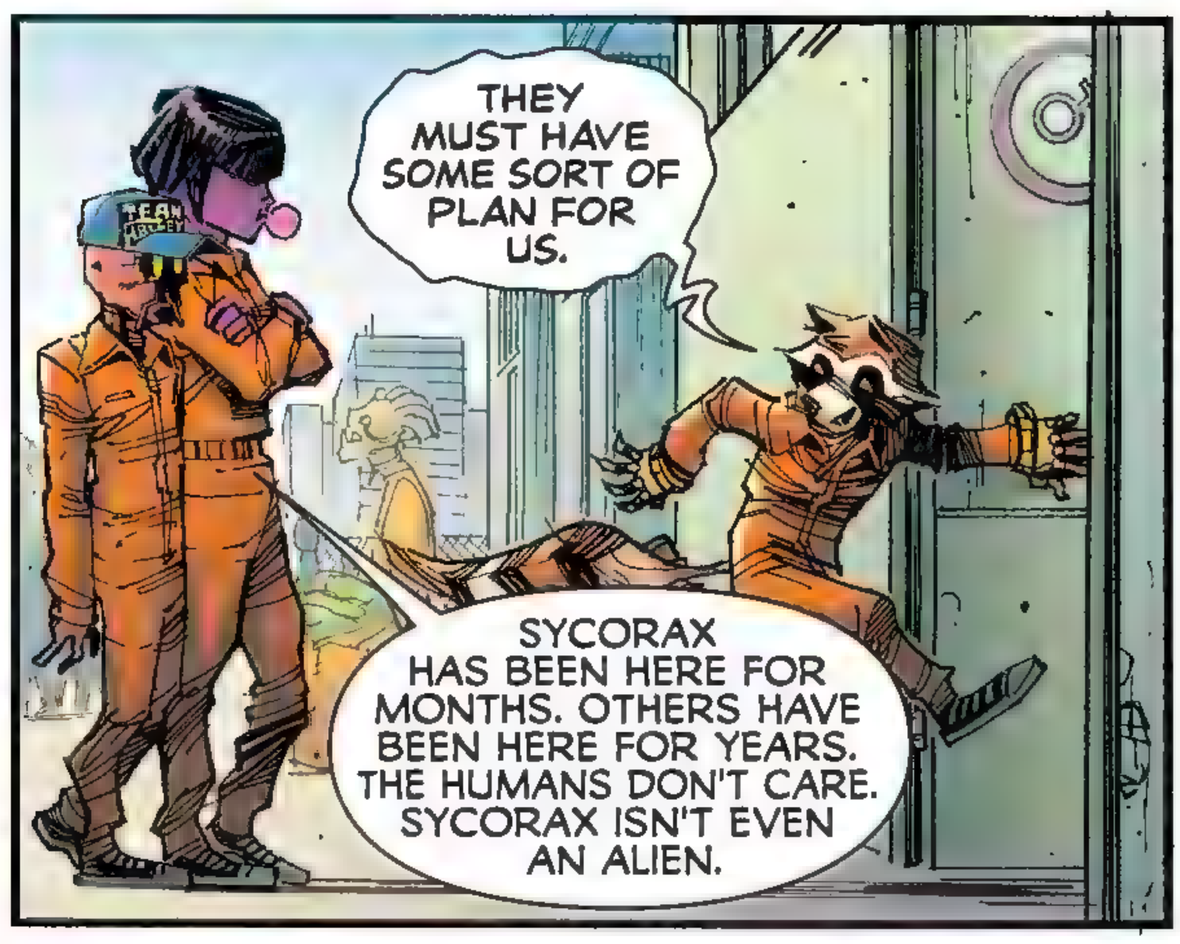


THIS ISN'T RIGHT.
SO *NOW* YOU CARE ABOUT US?
ROCKET, THIS IS MY FRIEND *SYCORAX*, BY THE WAY.
YEAH, YEAH, WHATEVER. WHEN HAVE I NOT CARED?!
TEAM HALLEY

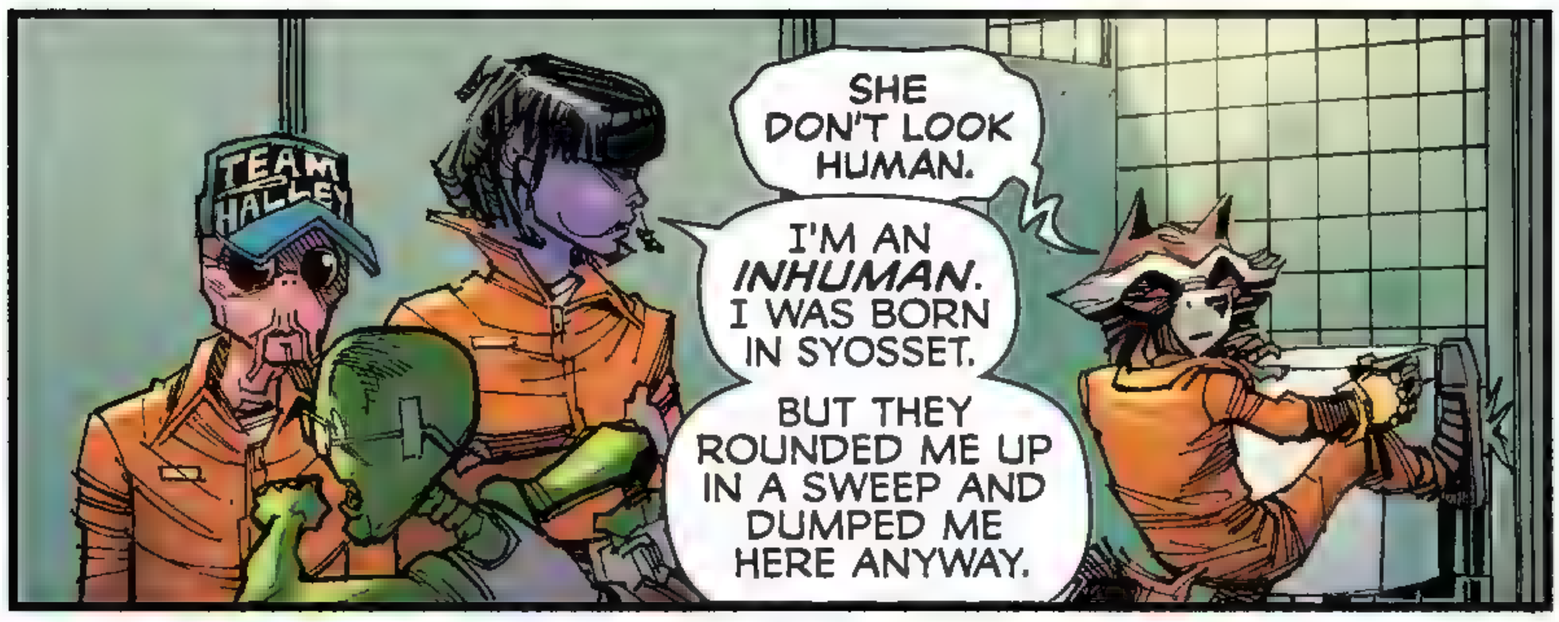
YOU'RE THE REASON I'M IN HERE! I WAS DOING FINE UNTIL YOU SHOWED UP!
YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WERE BEING HUNTED BY SERIAL KILLERS?!


WHO WERE NEVER GOING TO FIND US! YOU LED THEM RIGHT TO ME, AND WHEN EVERYONE TOLD YOU TO LEAVE US ALONE YOU WOULDN'T. NOW I'M HERE.
I'D RATHER BE FREE AND HUNTED THAN *THIS*.

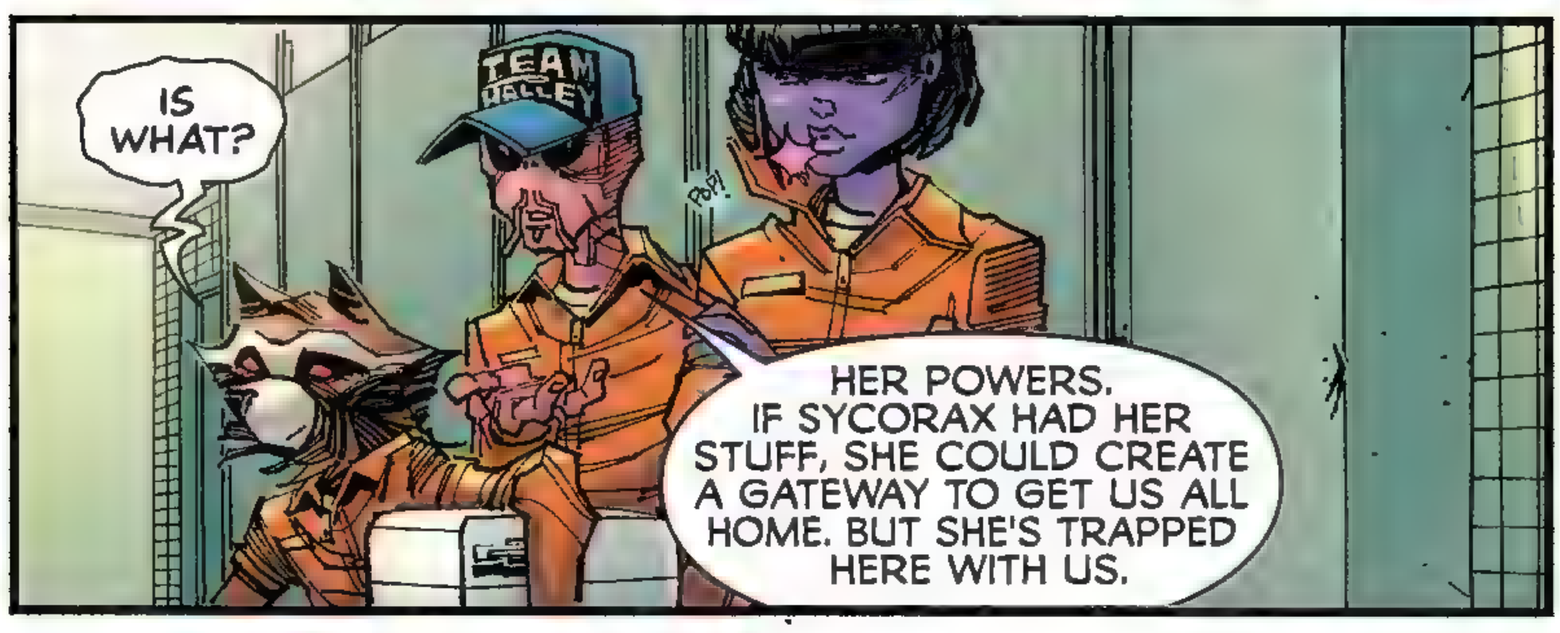

WHICH ONE IS THE BATHROOM AGAIN?


THEY MUST HAVE SOME SORT OF PLAN FOR US.
SYCORAX HAS BEEN HERE FOR MONTHS. OTHERS HAVE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS. THE HUMANS DON'T CARE. SYCORAX ISN'T EVEN AN ALIEN.

YOU. OUT.
YEAH, YEAH.
The Infinity Four


SHE DON'T LOOK HUMAN.
I'M AN *INHUMAN*. I WAS BORN IN SYOSSET.
BUT THEY ROUNDED ME UP IN A SWEEP AND DUMPED ME HERE ANYWAY.

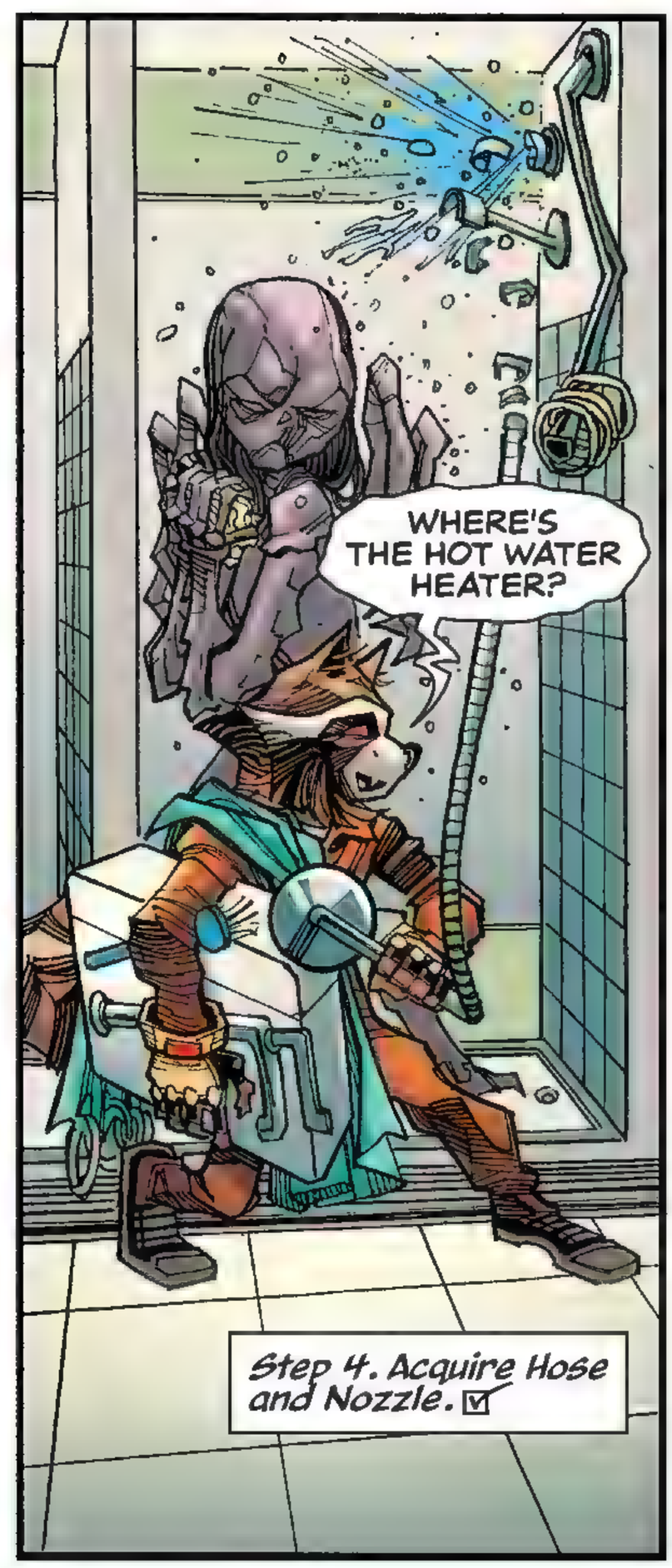
THE WORST PART IS...UMM...


IS WHAT?
HER POWERS. IF SYCORAX HAD HER STUFF, SHE COULD CREATE A GATEWAY TO GET US ALL HOME. BUT SHE'S TRAPPED HERE WITH US.

YOU COULD DO THAT?
YEAH. MY FRIEND RA'CHAUN IS WATCHING MY STUFF FOR ME.
SMALL WORLD. OKAY. I'M WORKING ON A PLAN.*
*THE PLAN: Step 1. Acquire Pressurized Holding Tank.

YOU'RE GOING TO SAVE US?
SURE. WHY NOT.
Step 2. Acquire Valve Delivery System.

OCCUPIED!!
SORRY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM.
Step 3. Acquire Sealant.


WHERE'S THE HOT WATER HEATER?
Step 4. Acquire Hose and Nozzle.

OKAY, LOOK. MAYBE I DIDN'T CARE BEFORE, BUT... I CARE NOW.
Step 5. ????

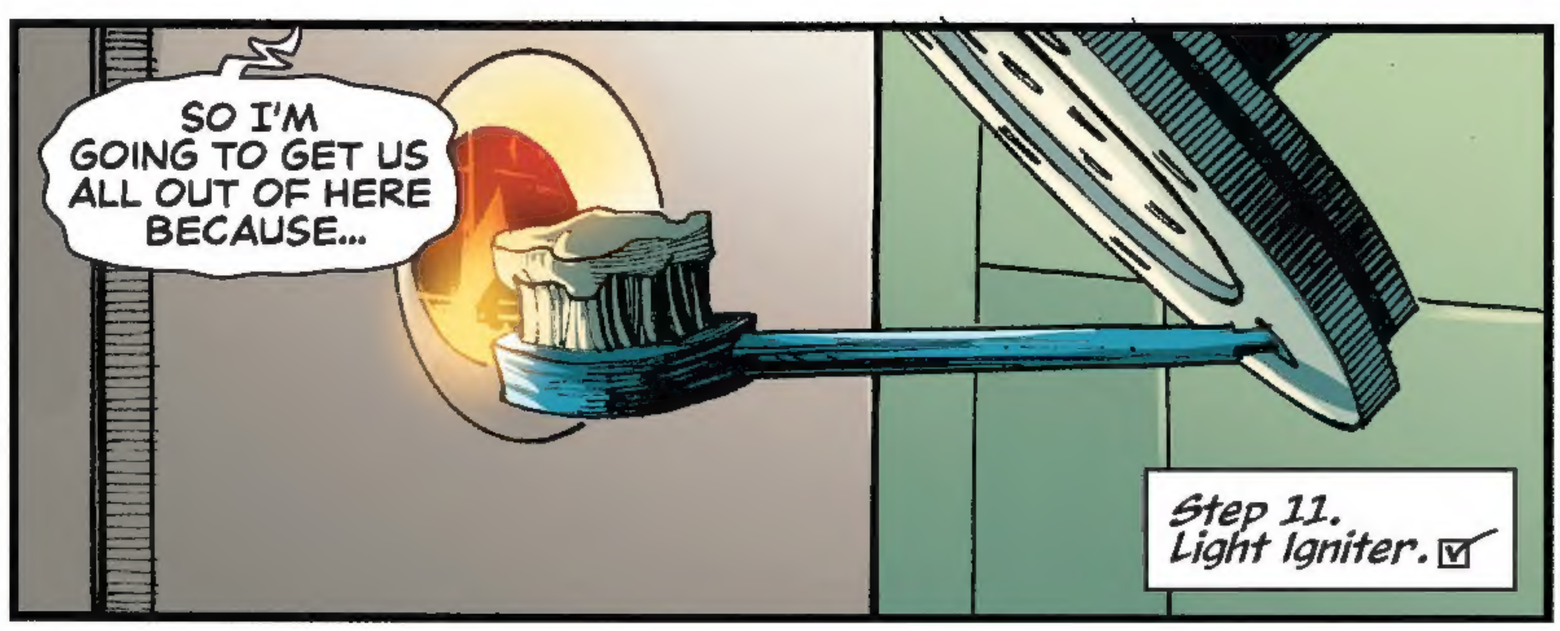
YOU KNOW WHY?
Step 6. I'm not...I don't know what he's doing?

BECAUSE SYCORAX CAN GET YOU HOME?
Step 7. Tightly seal Valve Delivery System to Hose and Nozzle, affix both firmly to Pressurized Holding Tank. Note: Very dangerous if done incorrectly.

NO! WELL...YES. BUT NO.
Step 8. Affix Igniter to Nozzle.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU BEFORE. WE WEREN'T FRIENDS. BUT NOW?
Step 9. Add Accelerant.

I HELP MY FRIENDS.
Step 10. Ready for portability (optional).


SO I'M GOING TO GET US ALL OUT OF HERE BECAUSE...
Step 11. Light Igniter.

...THIS PLANET SUCKS.
TEAM HALLEY
Step 12. Kick everyone's ass. □
TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT:

ROCKET RACCOON

ON SALE NEXT MONTH!

CAN'T KEEP YOUR KRUTAKIN' TRAP SHUT? WELL, WRITE IN TO MHEROES@MARVEL.COM. BUT, FOR FLARK'S SAKE, MARK IT "OK TO PRINT."

ZONE